

The National Daily

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EARL BEATTYS PLAN A VISIT TO AMERICA

Forced to Cancel Chicago Engagement But Will Come to Washington for the Arms Parley—Former Ethel Field Going to France With Her Family for a Short Stay—Gifted Wife of Sea Lord Greatly Admired in London.

By GERTRUDE LADY DECIES.

(Special Cable to Universal Service.)

LONDON, Sept. 3.

EARL BEATTY, who married Ethel Field, of Chicago, will not go to the United States until the disarmament conference at Washington. He is obliged to remain at the admiralty office on account of the illness of Lord Lee, and therefore has been forced to cancel his proposed private visit to Chicago.

However, he is scheduled to attend the Washington conference in his official capacity of first sea lord.

The Beattys are going to France this month and will make Lille their headquarters while on the continent. They are taking two of their sons with them, Lord Boredale, the eldest son, being a Dartmouth cadet. Lady Beatty, who has taken the late Lady Henry Somerset's house, the "Priory," at Reigate, has greatly improved the mansion. She has unerring taste and judgment in home decoration, being one of those gifted people who see what is wrong with the interior of a house the first time she sees it. She knows how to furnish it comfortably as well as artistically.

Lady Lee, of Fareham, and Lady Sandwich are two other shining examples of former American women who have a special gift for homemaking. With Lady Beatty, Lady Lee was responsible for the restoration of Chequers, the home of British prime ministers, so perfectly to its original glory. At Hinchingsbrooke Lady Sandwich worked wonders with a house that had long suffered from the need of a chateau. In her hands it has regained much of its old beauty and lost none of its Old-World charm.

MADAME TETRAZZINI, I am told, arrived in London a few days ago. She will sing at Albert Hall on September 25. She has signed a contract through which she will receive \$2,000 every time she sings in England.

LORD AND LADY HUNTINGFIELD, who have always been supposed to abhor London and what they regarded as its social extravagances, have it appears, altered their views and are now searching for a London residence. It is understood that Lady Huntingfield is planning to be an enterprising hostess next season. Before her marriage she was well known in New York society as the only daughter of the late Judge Crosby, but since coming to England she has been more conspicuous among the fashionable country folk rather than in town. Havingham Hall, her beautiful country home, has been opened throughout the season and she entertained many of her friends from America. She now plans to devote much of her time to London.

ALTHOUGH Consuelo, the former Duchess of Marlborough, has practically severed her connection with Blenheim, she has no intention of cutting herself off from the poor people there who found her a gener-

ous benefactor. The allowances which were supposed to end with the dissolution of her marriage are continuing, her sons having instructions that no person must suffer during the present period of depression. Her bounty has brought happiness to scores of homes in the Blenheim villages.

LADY FERMER-HOSKETH, who has been entertaining a fashionable gathering at her Northamptonshire residence, has interests in common with many of her guests. With the Countess Mayo she is an enthusiastic collector of miniatures, haunting many London salesrooms where she thinks there is likelihood of finding bargains. She was Miss Sharon of San Francisco before her marriage, and she has now become established as a hostess in London and the countryside. During the war Lady Fermer-Hosketh maintained a hospital, and she is going to visit the Mayos on Kildare Island late this autumn, remaining until Christmas.

THERE have been quite a number of American women in London who, on account of the nature of their husbands' occupations have been unable to take part in London social activities, as they had planned. Mrs. Cuthbert Streetfield, formerly Elsie Morand, of Philadelphia, is one of these. Before marrying the distinguished Indian civil servant she planned all kinds of activities, but she has spent most of her time in India with her husband. They have a wonderful country house, River Hall, in Kent, but it is occupied only a few weeks each year, when he is home for holidays.

She has social ambitions, and as her husband has now been released from most of his duties, she plans to enter largely into London society. It is rumored that they are disposing of their country place and are looking for a Mayfair residence where they can keep more in touch with the American colony.

much to itself, as in the days of the misty and almost forgotten past.

These survivors of the old regime gather like birds of passage each year at the Metropolitan opera season, and then, passing to the South of Europe later return via the now ubiquitous country house season, on to Newport and then again to the opera.

There is no denying the existence of these survivors.

They are always with and among us.

Nevertheless it cannot be denied that with the great prosperity which has blessed this country of ours for the past few decades, new fortunes and new families have been founded, and these, recognizing the impossibility of penetrating the circles of the social select, have formed circles of their own, divided in turn into wider and wider circles, until it is difficult to say where modern society begins or ends.

Each large city in this wonderful

"A LL the World Loves a Lover"—and more particularly his lass. Pictured below are a group of girls well known and liked in Washington, who have been recently married or are about to be married. Until yesterday Mrs. Hanson Edward Ely, Jr., was Miss Anne Carter Lee, and she is a granddaughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee. After next Saturday Miss Louise Delano

will be Mrs. Sherwood A. Cheney. Mrs. Hunt Benoit was formerly Miss Katherine Robinson. Miss Ruth Virginia Maxwell is engaged to J. B. Davies, Jr. Mrs. T. G. Hetherington, who was married as long ago as July, was Miss Clementina Bartolucci-Dundas and made a home here for her brother, the late Lieut. Bartolucci-Dundas, when he was attached to the Italian embassy.



Photo by HARRIS & EWING
MISS LOUISE DELANO.



MISS RUTH MAXWELL
Photo by BACHRAGH



MR. HUNT BENOIT

It is only by such acute contrasts that a real world is made, isn't it?

So the boxes at the National Horse Show, although somewhat deserted by what are known as the "old families," who graced them in the days when horses were pals and before the younger generation became wedded to speed, and the smell of gasoline, will nevertheless be filled to overflowing by an army of open-air devotees—men and women who hunt, play polo, ride several hours each day, breed their own mounts, etc. These devotees of the tanbark will do their utmost to bring the National Horse Show back to its former glory.

Gone, however, are the days when the "Four Hundred" patronized the horse show exclusively, and gone also are those halcyon days when a woman of wealth would order eighteen marvelous toilettes, one for each morning, afternoon and evening session at the horse show, and after donning them would sit in her box surrounding the oval to display her "creations."

In place of the above mentioned one finds at the National Horse Shows these days smart-looking young women in old-fashioned skirted habits, in more extremely modern mainish coats and breeches and every other kind of riding rig.

West Virginia Girl To Wed J. R. Davies

LEWIS MAXWELL, of Willow Bend Estate, Doddridge county, West Virginia, has announced the engagement of his daughter, Miss Ruth Virginia Maxwell, to John R. Davies, Jr., of Pittsburgh. The news is of interest here, for Miss Maxwell attended the Chevy Chase School last year and has frequently visited her sisters, Mrs. William J. Harper and Mrs. Robert Young at Somerset House. She is a charming little person and immensely popular "back home" in West Virginia. So far as I know no date has been set for the wedding.

Miss Effinger Weds At New Jersey Resort

THE marriage of Miss Katherine Effinger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Effinger, to William Barbour Ware, son of the late Dr. E. J. Ware, of New York, was solemnized yesterday. The wedding took place in Cape May, N. J., where the Effingers have had a cottage for the summer.

CAPITAL PLANS WELCOME FOR PEACE PARLEY

Quiet Prevails Now, But Washington Is Humming With Preparations For Entertaining Disarmament Visitors—White House Social Calendar. Reception in Celebration of Centennial of Central-American Republics.

BY JEAN ELIOT

SINCE the recess bell rang for Congress, Washington has had the air of the proverbial deserted village. Most of the big houses are still boarded up and at the homes of many of those who have slipped away for a few weeks care-takers are sunning themselves on the doorsteps and trim maids entertaining their "gentlemen friends" on the verandas of an evening.

The town has a sleepy look, indeed, and the warm weather of the last few days has contributed no little to its somnolence. It's merely a surface quiet, however, for already elaborate preparations are under way for the great conference in November, about which Washington—political, diplomatic and social—will revolve.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Hughes, is devoting much time to the consideration of the important matters which will come up for discussion before the conference, and is conducting negotiations on numerous delicate matters of international relations which he wants to have settled and out of the way before the delegates come together to discuss disarmament. As I understand it, Henry P. Fletcher, Undersecretary of State, has charge of the general arrangements for the congress and his special assistant, Basil Miles, is busy as a bird dog with the "physical arrangements."

He has had to map out some sort of a housing campaign—although I believe that the actual business of finding quarters for the various delegations is being undertaken by their own embassies and legations—and it's up to him to see that the various committees are provided with suitable places in which to meet and all that sort of thing.

So far the housing problem seems to be still unsolved. The owners and managers of the various Washington hostilities have agreed that some of these hotels can be set aside entirely for the use of the foreign delegations, but huge blocks of rooms are being reserved at the leading hotels. At Wardman Park Hotel, for instance, the Japanese delegates are to have apartments and the secretaries and attaches will also be quartered there some 200 strong.

EVERY now and then one reads a story to the effect that some one of the big mansions where the visiting war missions were put up has been or may be offered to the Government for the use of one or another of the delegations. However, I am assured through the State Department that Uncle Sam is borrowing no houses for the entertainment of the visiting notables. Never again—at least that's the way most of the officials who took care of the previous visiting missions feel about it.

It may be, however, that houses have been offered direct by their owners to certain of the embassies for the use of the heads of the various missions. I don't know about that, but I should think it rather likely that houses, either borrowed or rented, might be secured for the ranking members of each delegation.

How long will the conference last? Nobody seems to have the faintest idea. The other day a man of my acquaintance answered the query with "Well, they could linger on here for three years and accomplish nothing, but my guess is that they will stay about three months—and accomplish the same thing." That, however, is a minority opinion. Most of us, I am sure, feel hopeful that this great question will be talked out soberly, honestly and in the fear of God and that something will come out of the discussion to promote genuine friendliness among the nations and to prepare the way for a general reduction of armaments.

IT'S not possible to get any definite outline of the program of entertaining in honor of the visiting delegates so early in the game. But it is safe to prophesy that there'll be some sort of a big party at the Pan-American Union—or perhaps at the Congressional Library, if the Pan-American isn't large enough—and another at the White House. You doubtless remember that the Congressional Library was first used for a big reception when

the Prince of Wales was here and that it proved an effective setting for a brilliant pageant. Dinners and luncheons and small receptions there will be galore, with officials of our Government as hosts, and the embassies and legations of the powers attending the conference will play an important role, entertaining in lavish fashion for the members of their own delegations.

I rather imagine that the first big function at the White House this season—and the first of the present Administration, always excepting Mrs. Harding's highly successful garden parties—will be given for the delegates to the disarmament conference. Mrs. Harding is arranging her social program to conform to the lines laid down at the White House before the war. There will be the old-time state dinners and the usual state receptions—the diplomatic reception, the judiciary, the congressional and the army and navy reception.

In the old days the dinner parties, beginning with the one in honor of the Cabinet, started rather early in the season, while the receptions were strung out through January and February, the dates depending in some measure on the beginning of Lent. It is probable that the same course will be pursued this year and consequently, if the Hardings give a party for the disarmament conference people, it is more than likely that it will be the first reception on the White House calendar.

In accordance with the custom established by her predecessors, the First Lady will issue late in November or early in December a list of the state functions to be given at the White House and the dates selected; and Washington hostesses will then be able to arrange their schedules with proper deference to the White House. Mrs. Harding's social secretary, Miss Laura Harlan, is away; but the President's wife, who takes her social duties seriously, has commanded one of the stenographers from the Executive office to help her and she devotes several hours each morning to dictating answers to her correspondence, replying to invitations and laying plans for the winter's activities.

FOR the moment things are pretty dull here, but the entertaining, which kept up well into August, will doubtless be resumed along toward the latter part of this month. The first big party to break the blankness of the calendar is the reception to be given at the Pan-American Union on September 15 by the five Central American

Smart Set to Shine With Undiminished Brilliance at National Horse Show This Year

By CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.

THAT the National Horse Show, which is to open on November 14, will be well supported by society goes without saying.

Society will again, as has been its custom for years back, attend the annual "horsey" event, which this year will be held in the Squadron A Armory, and, according to present plans, it looks as if this year's show would eclipse all its predecessors.

The word "society" these days has a new and perhaps somewhat irregularly defined meaning from what it had when the late Ward McAllister first daintily mapped out and itemized his "Four Hundred," which was supposed to, and which did, represent true "society" in the highest sense of that much abused word.

And let it be said right here that the regime of the old "Four Hundred" still lives, holding itself very

country of ours is merely a gathering point of multiple cliques, each sufficient to itself, each fairly well satisfied with itself, and each fairly self-supporting and unanimous as to the things that shall be countenanced, supported, patronized—and those that shall not.

Thus it comes about that many of these—but not all, by any means

—who prefer the opera no longer care for the horse show, while on the other hand, there has arisen a much larger and energetic crowd who find the rattle of hoofs over the bars, or the "pad-pad-pad" of a four-in-hand, around the tanbark-coated arena sweeter music by far than has ever issued from a Margitelli or a Geraldine Farrar. And